THE FAREWELL,

A favorite Ballad,

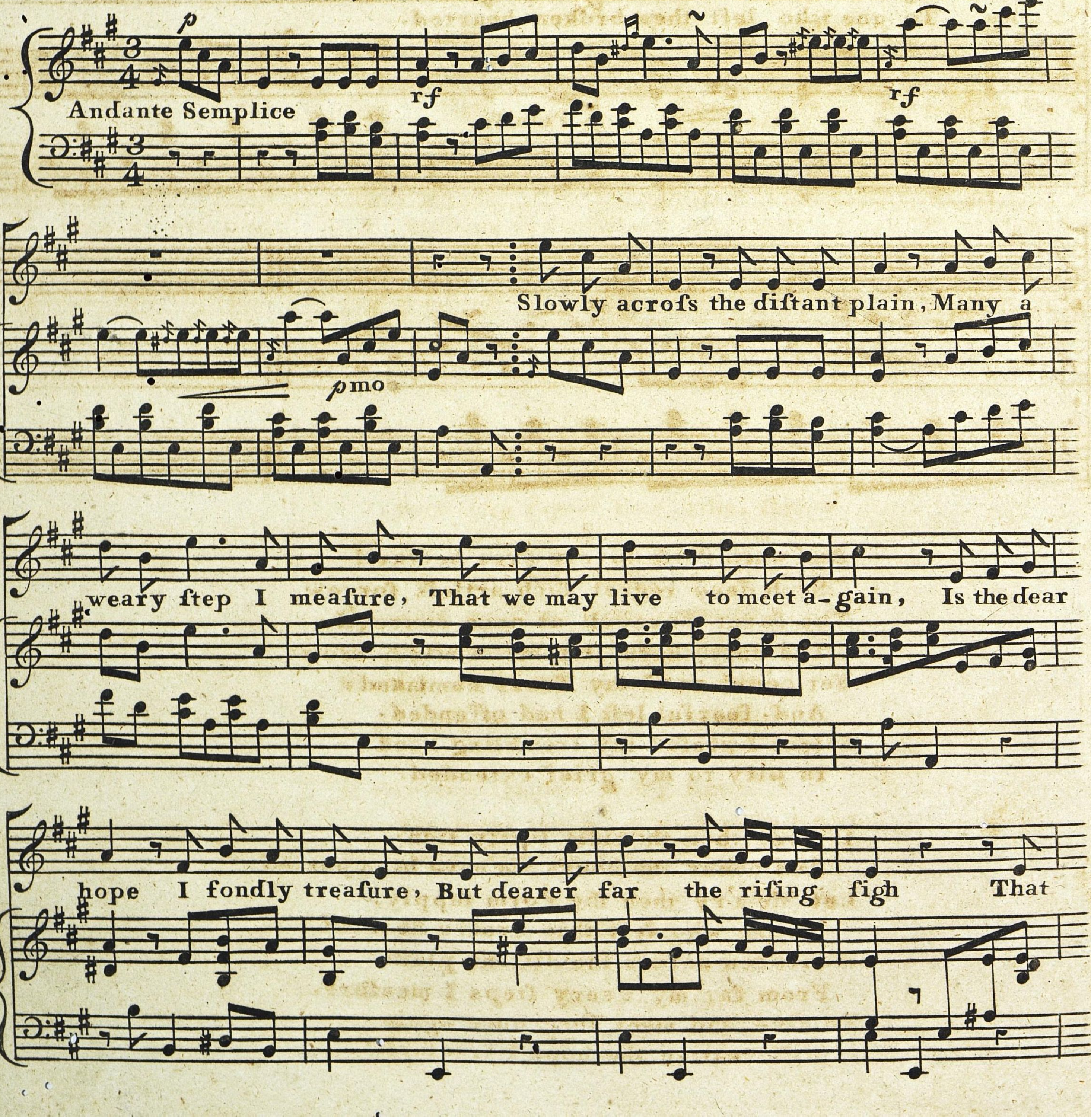
with an

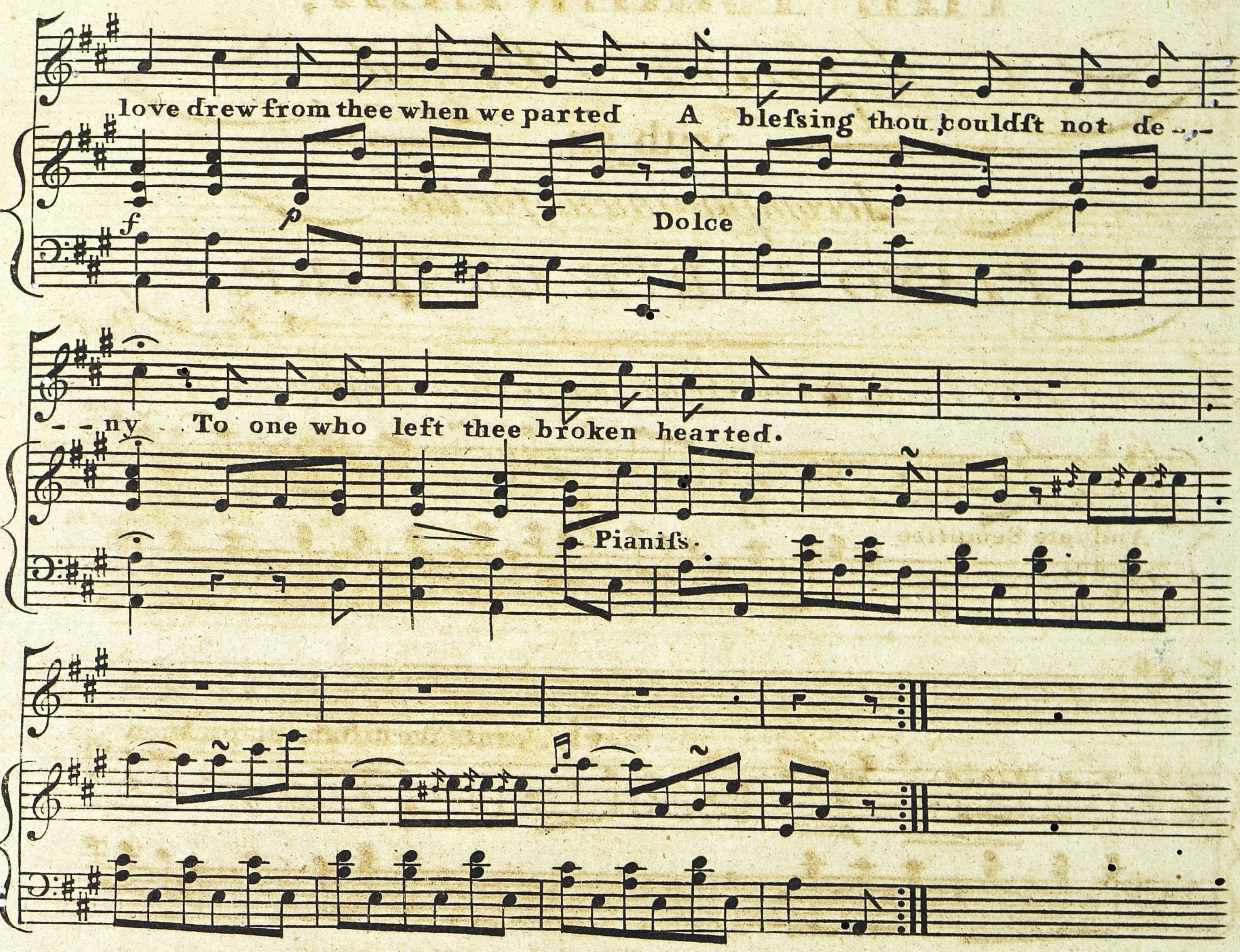
Accompaniment for the

PIANO FORTE OR HARP.

Pr: 1s.

London, Printed & Sold by Thos. Preston, at his Music Warehouses, 97, Strand.



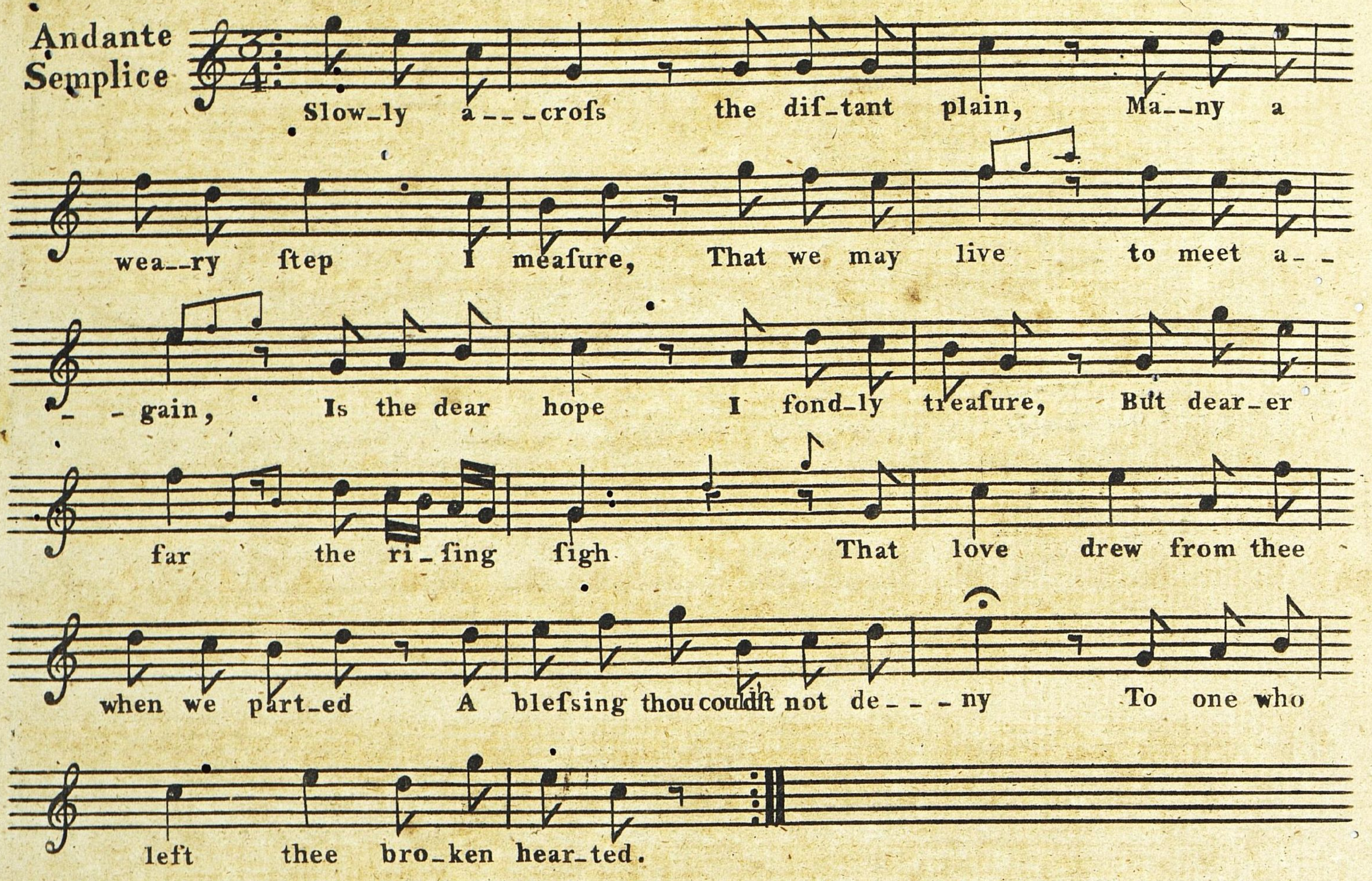


2

And when those lovely eyes betray'd
Such deep regret such artless sorrow
Thy sweet Farewell at once convey'd
The only charm Despair would borrow;
Yet could not I my Tears command,
And, fearful lest I had offended,
Silent I press'd thy trembling hand,
In pity to my grief extended.

3

If ever thou shouldst softly sigh,
And count the hours we have been parted
Let Mem'ry then the Form supply,
Of one who left thee broken hearted
And when across the distant plain,
From far my weary steps I measure,
To live and meet Thee once again,
Will realize the hope I treasure.



2

And when thoſe lovely eyes betray'd
Such deep regret ſuch artleſs ſorrow
Thy ſweet Farewell at once convey'd
The only charm Deſpair would borrow;
Yet could not I my Tears command,
And, fearful leſt I had offended,
Silent I preſs'd thy trembling hand,
In pity to my grief extended.

3

If ever thou ſhouldſt ſoftly ſigh,
And count the hours we have been parted
Let Mem'ry then the Form ſupply,
Of one who left thee broken hearted
And when acroſs the diſtant plain,
From far my weary ſteps I meaſure,
To live and meet thee once again,
Will realize the hope I treaſure.